



# A PRECIOUS PEARL

## CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

Mrs. Calverne was a charming hostess. She herself conducted Audrey to her room—a pretty apartment, hung with blue and white lace. The long windows looked over the grounds that led to the river, presenting a most exquisite view. In the room there was everything that a girl's heart could desire. The toilet-table was covered with mirrors of glass, Dresden china, and ivory, and with most elaborate scent bottles. A pretty couch was drawn near the window. There were books, flowers, pictures, statuettes. Audrey looked round in wonder. This was magnificence compared with the plain, bare aspect of her room at the rectory.

"I hope you will spend many happy hours here," said Mrs. Calverne. Audrey was delighted with the size, the magnificence, the picturesque beauty of the house. She was delighted, too, on the day following when Mrs. Calverne—who was almost royally generous in her liberality—took her out shopping. To Audrey's simple imagination her hundred pounds seemed almost inexhaustible. It bought so much—everything that a young lady could desire. There was nothing forgotten—evening dresses, ball dresses, walking costumes, gloves, fans, Parisian shoes, pretty ornaments—yet in the purse Mrs. Calverne handed to her there was left a handsome supply of gold.

"A hundred pounds goes a very long way," said Audrey, thoughtfully. She was well pleased; and on the morning when Mrs. Calverne's friends and visitors arrived she felt quite at home and at her ease among them. Miss Hamlyn gave one keen comprehensive glance at Audrey when they were introduced and then she smiled at Mrs. Calverne.

"We shall hear of something before very long," she said. That same evening Mrs. Calverne seemed highly delighted with a note that she had received.

"Sir Roche Villiers is coming," she said. "I hardly hoped to see him." Miss Hamlyn looked up with a gleam of pleasure in her dark eyes.

"Coming here, is he? I have been given to understand that he is most difficult to please. I repeat my prophecy—we shall hear of something before very long."

Mrs. Calverne made no answer; she was looking at Audrey with an intent, serious gaze. She shook her head slightly.

"I am afraid it will hardly do," she thought to herself; "yet few girls have ever had such a chance."

Before three days had elapsed, the party of guests were complete and they had before them the prospect of a beautiful month—July, in all its glory of flower and leaf.

## CHAPTER II.

The London season had almost come to an end and the participants in it had nearly all gone their different ways. For some the season ended in the chime of wedding-bells; to others it had brought regrets and disappointment.

One who had been perhaps more brilliant, more popular, more sought after and admired than any other, sat alone in his house near Hyde Park. The table before him was strewn with a mass of invitation with dainty envelopes with paper still unopened, periodicals uncut; the warm sun fell upon his face, which was shaded by his hand—a face that at once attracted attention.

There was something at once brilliant, gentle and strong about this man. Looking at him one saw by the handsome, youthful face that his breast held a life story. It was half revealed by the firm grave mouth; the lips looked as though they had sealed a secret; it was told in the dark, keen, blue eyes, in the whole expression of the face. He was a magnificent estate—Roxton Abbey—he possessed a magnificent mansion in London, called Roxton House, he had a villa at Cowes, a large estate in Wales. His baronetcy was one of the oldest in England. Fortune had lavished on him her richest gifts. He had a fine clear, keen intellect, a brilliant, vivid fancy, the soul of a poet, the mind, the taste and instinct of an artist; he was a brilliant orator, an accomplished courtier. He was one of the leading members of the House of Commons and was a power in the land although he had not yet reached the age of thirty. He was sought after, flattered, and admired; no one had a word to say against him. And he won the love of women by the eloquent tears of his face, as well as by his marvelous talent, tact, grace, and wit.

The room in which he sat was spacious and handsome. The sunbeams lingered on a thousand beautiful things, but his magnificent sunbeams brought no smile to the face of the man to whom everything brought only weariness. He put away his thoughts and gave the whole of his attention to the letters lying on the table. One after another he read them, and wrote on each the same word, "Decline."

Until he came to Mrs. Calverne's letter. "I will go there—I always enjoy a visit to Richmond,"

He wrote an acceptance—it was the same letter which gave such delight to the fashionable widow—and then the old air of weariness and gloom came over him.

"I wonder," said Sir Roche Villiers, the possessor of thirty thousand per annum, "if there is anything in this world which would make me feel like

myself again. Light of heart, hopeful, trusting, sanguine! Could anything give me a desire for life, for the ranking sense of usefulness restore my faith in my kind, in the love and the truth of women, the honor of men. I would give my fortune for them and consent to stand penniless in the world if I could regain what I have lost. Why should my heart have lost its youth, my life its spring? Other men are happy until they die—and I was happy for only a few short months."

The day arrived on which he left his home and went to Richmond, where a warm welcome from the graceful widow awaited him. He never forgot the day. It was rich and warm with the glory of July, but the radiance of nature brought no smile to his lips. Mrs. Calverne received him with the graceful warmth that made her so popular; she said kind pleasant things to him, she hoped a few days of change, rest, and bright companionship would do him good. He thanked her; but when after a short conversation she went away to order some luncheon for him, he walked to the window and stood looking absently over the green lawn with its wealth of rose trees.

Mrs. Calverne's return aroused him. He knew that he had the usual social duty to go through. While he drank the claret cup so perfectly prepared, and admired the cool, tempting fruit set before him, he asked who were his fellow-guests. Mrs. Calverne answered brightly that they formed a pleasant and well-selected party.

"I have a little beauty, an ingenue, a wit, and yourself. Could anything be better?"

"No," he answered with a smile. "When you have rested a little and care goes out, you will find that life in the grounds of Mrs. Calverne and Miss Brooke like the bank of the river. I think you will be pleased with Mrs. Brooke; she is something quite fresh."

He raised his eyebrows a little—as though an fresh to him! He forgot all about Miss Brooke the next moment, and enjoyed his cigar in peace. He presently strolled down to the river bank, then and there he saw the rectory's daughter.

He had prayed only a few hours before for forgetfulness; now he hoped that no time no thought, no trouble, no sorrow would ever take this new memory from him. He bore the picture with him, and he did. The tall slender girl standing idly by the river bank watching the stream, every line and curve of her figure clearly defined against the blue sky, her white hands idly clasped, was as perfect a picture as artist or poet could suggest. A smile half thought, half proud, played around her lips. Her fair, sweet loveliness revealed no trace of human passion, there was nothing to mar the calmness of girlhood.

It was quite a new type of beauty to him, rich in its brilliant coloring, proud in its half haughty grace pure in its dreamy loveliness.

He stood quite still as a man who sees some wonder of the world for the first time, spell-bound by the beautiful purity of the unconscious face. What happened as he watched it he never quite knew; the sun to him a more golden gleam, the river seemed to flash into light and song, the green fell on the rippling leaves, sweeter fragrance came to the flowers.

As he looked at Audrey his life seemed to grow complete; something awoke in his heart and soul that never again something that gave him back his youth, his faith, his trust—that took away his doubts, fears, and dismay. He watched her intently while the moments passed unheeded, and then he murmured to himself that he had found the spring of the waters of Lethe at last.

He roused himself suddenly as from a sweet sleep. He was obliged to pass by the spot where she stood for he saw Miss Hamlyn in the distance. As he drew near, he girl raised her face and their eyes met—only for a moment, but that same moment held the fate of two souls. He hurried on and found Miss Hamlyn noting the capabilities of the smooth green tennis ground. When he spoke to her, he had the look and manners of a man who was dreaming.

"He speaks to me," she thought, "but he does not even see me." And then he asked the question that troubled her for days.

"Who is that lady standing on the river bank, Miss Hamlyn?"

There was a demure smile in her eyes as she raised them to his.

"This is Miss Brooke, Audrey Brooke, the ingenue, as Mrs. Calverne calls her."

"Audrey Brooke," he repeated slowly and to his excited fancy it seemed that the surging wavelets re-echoed the name.

"Audrey Brooke," he said again, and Miss Hamlyn smiled at the superiority of a young lady quite above such weakness as love.

"I will introduce you to her, if you like," she said.

Mechanically he followed her, and in a few moments he was bowing, while a fair face was raised to his—sed for a moment, and then the dark eyes fell. It seemed to them both that in one glance their souls met.

CHAPTER III.

Sir Roche could not explain the beginning of his love for Audrey. A new, beautiful life, had suddenly sprung up within him, flowers blooming where an arid desert had been, the funeral pall which had covered earth and sky fell away; he who had thirsted so long dark deep of the sweet waters of content. Daily companionship with her enhanced her radiant charms, and one by one he told Audrey that he loved her, and asked her to be his wife. He could not recall the words in which he had proposed to her, or the manner in which she had accepted him. He remembered the sunlight of the summer morning, the fragrance, the shade under the tall green trees, the humming of the bees. He had not slept all night for thinking of her—he had risen early. He saw her at breakfast time, looking more beautiful than ever, in a cool, blue muslin dress, with white lace. He had tried hard to be content and to persuade

himself that he had no right to seek for more than pure, young life one with his.

"Yet, why not?" he asked himself. "Shall a man suffer all his life and lose all his life, because of one mistake?"

He tried to find a chance of speaking to her, but she was so busy with the visitors, in little groups, were discussing their letters and plans for the day. He had no opportunity just then; but, on going down to the river bank shortly afterward, he caught a glimpse of the brown hair and the blue dress under the shade of a lime tree. He did not wait then to ask himself any questions, to review past scruples, he said to himself that she was the good angel of his life, and that he would do his best to make her his own. He went to her at once, his heart on his lips—he loved her with a wonderful love—and he asked her if she would be his wife.

To neither of them did the memory of that time ever return very clearly. It was all a blinding glow of golden sunlight, a sound of sweet music.

When she raised her fair, startled face to his, he knew that he had won her, for he read her love in the dark eyes that dropped so shyly from his. Yet his happiness was so great that he could hardly believe it.

"You will really be my wife, Audrey?" he said. "Say it again, darling, it seems to me so much too good to be true. You always appear to me more than mortal; I can hardly believe that I have won you. You really love me, Audrey?"

"Yes, I really love you," she replied. "And you will be true to me until death," he continued.

She raised her pure, fair face to his.

"Yes," she answered, "in the highest sense of the words, 'I will be true to you until death.'"

"I feel as though I had plighted my troth to an angel," he said. "My darling, I should never be very surprised to see you suddenly take wings and fly away."

She shivered a little and drew her white lace shawl around her shoulders.

"Have you told her?" she asked. "No," he replied, angrily. "Why need I tell her? She need never know. I dare not risk losing her, for if I lost her it would drive me mad."

"Will you tell Dr. Brooke?" asked Mrs. Calverne, after a pause. "No; why should I? Why need I tell her? No one. Let me forget it! That terrible ghost of a hated past; let me be good and happy with this pure angel sent to me, I believe, by Heaven to save me from utter destruction."

"Do you think good ever comes from concealment?" asked Mrs. Calverne, presently.

"No, not as a rule—in this case, yes. Old-fashioned prejudices were arrayed against new and more advanced ideas. I do not see the need, the wisdom, the advisability of referring to days gone by. Wish me happiness—wish me God-speed in my journey!"

"I do," she said. But long after he had left her the mistress of River View sat looking thoughtfully at the green trees.

"I hope I have done right," she said. "After all, it is a brilliant match for her; and what can a few old-fashioned prejudices matter?"

To be continued.

THOMAS ATKINS'S PLUMAGE.

A Million a Year Makes Him Beautiful to Look Upon.

Mr. Thomas Atkins, taking all grades of him, even if not actually the best dressed, is certainly the most brilliant garbed soldier in the world, says the London Mail. But the cost of this gorgeousness is not so great as one might reasonably expect. According to recent returns, clothing the whole army for the year 1896-7 left John Bull poorer by no greater a sum than £1,000,000.

As is well known, India pays for the clothing of the regiments quartered there, this being arranged by a curious system of exchange. Regiments are continually going out from England, taking clothes with them, for which the Indian Government credits us with £135,000 annually—a very little sum. When, on the other hand, the regiment returns, we must credit our dependency with the value of what Tommy Atkins wears. As the clothes are usually pretty well worn, we put it at £5,000—an excellent bargain. Old and worn-out clothing is sent to the second-hand dealer, who, it may be remarked, usually grows rich in a short space of time, for a matter of £28,000; and "cuttings" fetch as much as £6,000.

Altogether the War Office gets back over £300,000, which reduces the gross expenditure very materially. It costs £14 annually to clothe and decorate the quasi-private, known as the warrant officer, of the Foot Guards. But then he is very dignified. The ordinary leather infantryman, who is the cynosure of all the nursemaids in the park, is fitted out from top to toe, complete, for £31.

At the Army Clothing Department in Piccadilly hundreds of thousands of yards of flannel, linen, calico, velvet, millions of buttons, tons of cotton-wool, Tommy must be padded out a bit, and billions of yards of sewing cotton are all of superior quality, and cost the nation £485,000. The wages for making these up into tunics, trousers and shirts is a matter of £1,200 a week, or £54,000 a year.

They do not all sew and stitch at Piccadilly. For instance, there is that quaint little post, the Inspectorship of Clothing, which is worth £1,300 a year, while his assistant receives £750. Tommy Atkins might be, it should be added, clothed—merely clothed—for much less money, but to make him beautiful costs £1,000,000 a year.

A GROWING CITY.

Vladivostok Will Soon be Famous as a Railroad Terminus.

Open your atlas at the map of Asia and look for the city with the long name of Vladivostok, on the eastern coast, north of Japan. A few years ago this was only a little barren straggling town of a few thousand inhabitants, most of whom were Chinese fishermen who lived in the deepest poverty. Now it is a rapidly growing city of more than twenty thousand inhabitants, and it will soon become one of the great ports and naval stations of the world. Last week the cornerstone of the new Russian public works was laid with great ceremony.

## GIANT COLONIZATION PLAN.

A Foreign Syndicate to Send 1,000,000 Europeans to Mexico.

A syndicate composed of some of the wealthiest men in the old world have been organized to colonize Mexico, says a despatch from the City of Mexico. Vast concessions have been given to the syndicate, which also assumes a large block of the public debt, as explained in the Government organ, El Mundo, which says that the contract has been signed between Limantour, Secretary of Finance, and an English company.

It is stated that this syndicate undertakes to place in various portions of Mexico, within the next twenty-five years a round million of European colonists. The details given are incomplete and rather mystifying, but they are believed, as the article appears in the Government organ. The company which has the transaction in hand was organized in England. One of the Rothschilds is active President.

It guarantees to take over the public debt—which debt El Mundo does not state, but presumably some of the later issues, amounting to about one hundred and ten million dollars—and as a guarantee of good faith will deposit one million dollars with the London Bank of the City of Mexico. The Government, on its part, agrees to turn over 33-1/2 per cent. of all receipts to the foreign syndicate. It also agrees to guarantee to engage in coffee culture on a most extensive scale in Mexico. It intends to purchase one hundred thousand acres of land in the best coffee district in Mexico, and plant all of it to coffee trees. Mr. Limantour, who is secretary of the syndicate, has arrived in the City of Mexico from London to carry out the plans of the big investment.

A syndicate of English capitalists, headed by William L. Malcolmson, a Ceylon coffee planter, has been organized to engage in coffee culture on a most extensive scale in Mexico. It intends to purchase one hundred thousand acres of land in the best coffee district in Mexico, and plant all of it to coffee trees. Mr. Limantour, who is secretary of the syndicate, has arrived in the City of Mexico from London to carry out the plans of the big investment.

The Government also agrees to deprecate thirty-five per cent. of the cost of any public buildings erected in any of the colonies, the plans of the same having previously been approved by the Government. Mr. Tesoro, who represents the syndicate in the Mexican capital, started last Monday for London with full details of the contract to be submitted to his principals.

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SCIENTISTS IN BINGHAMTON, N.Y., are puzzling over an aerial visitor that dropped in this vicinity early the other morning. Prof. Jeremiah McDonald, who resides on Park avenue, was returning home at an early hour in the morning, when there was a blinding flash of light and an object buried itself in the ground a short distance from his premises. Later it was dug up and found to be a mass of some foreign substance that had been fused together by an intense heat. It was still hot, and when cooled off in water was broken open. Inside was found what might have been a piece of metal, on which were a number of curious marks that some think to be characters. When opened the stone emitted a strong sulphurous smell.

The object was submitted to Prof. Whitney of the high school, who declared it an aerolite, but different from anything he had ever seen. The metal had been fused to a whitish substance, and is of unknown quality to the scientific men who have examined it.

Several have advanced the opinion that it is a meteorite from another planet, probably Mars. The marks bear some resemblance to Egyptian writing in the minds of some Prof. McDonald is among those who believe the mysterious ball was meant as a means of communication from another world.

ROYALTY INCOG ON THE WHEEL.

Bicycles are about as popular now in Germany as anywhere, even in the most exclusive circles. It counts many votaries in the imperial family and court. That was seen recently while a number of Princes and Princesses were visiting at Chateau Friedrichshof when twelve wheels stood in the stables. Prince Henry, the Emperor's son, is an enthusiastic bicyclist, and while visiting his mother the other day in Cronberg, he rode, incognito, so to speak, to Frankfurt on his wheel and presented himself in the shop of a dealer and remained to wait until a much-needed change had been made in his tire. The dealer, who did not know him at first, chatted on about wheels and wheeling, and the Prince chimed in showing a thorough understanding of every part of the wheel.

RULES OF BOARDING SCHOOLS.

The Indian girls of the Crow agency boarding school in Montana gave a concert, to the other evening, and the following girls were present: Clara Spotted Horse, Edith Long-Ear, Katie Medicine-Tail, Lena Old-Bear, Clara Bull-Nose, Blanche Little-Star, Nellie Shell-on-the-Beach, Mary Old-Jack-Rabbit, Bertha Full Mouth, Katie Dreamer, Fanny Plenty-Butterflies.

Bessie Crook-Arm, Martha Long Neck, Isabel Lunch, Floy Hairy-Wolf, Alice Shoots-as-she-Goes, Stella Wolf-House, Lucy Hawks, Beatrice Beads-on-the-Arrow, Susie Bear-Lays-Down, Louise Three-Wolves, Anna Medicine-Fly, Maggie Broken-Arrow, Ruth Bear-in-the-Middle, Helen Comes-out-of-Fox, Sarah Three-Irons, Ida Wrinkle-Face, Jennie Flat-Bed-Woman, Lottie Grandmother's-Knife, Esther Knows-Her-Gun, Jennie Node-at-Bear and Daisy Young-Belter.

The tradesman who resorts to imitation and substitution deserves no consideration. Show him none. Get what you ask for when you go to buy.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

Westerner—Oh, yes, I've heard of your brother in Grizzly Gulch City. He's a road agent.

Easterner—Sir! My brother is a real estate agent, sir.

## ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronologically Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

It is estimated that the Manchester Ship Canal has saved the cotton trade £150,000 a year. It is estimated that as many as 60,000 farmers and others in France move their living by the manufacture of Bouquet Cheese.

Botanists have found no fewer than 120 different kinds of flowers on Spitzbergen, most of them being unknown on the European continent. Russia is said to own 30,000,000 horses, or nearly one-half of the whole number in existence. Most of them belong to the peasants of that vast empire.

Abyssinia's social code provides for a fair chance to young married couples by forbidding the bride's mother to visit her daughter till a year after the marriage. One large agency in London employs women for bailiffs, putting them in charge where the victim of distraint is a woman or an elderly person who is not likely to make trouble for the custodian.

What is called malaria, after raging for four years in Central Asia, where it was attended by great mortality, has reached the Caucasus, and is spreading. The military hospitals report 400 cases a day each. George F. Watts has presented to St. Paul's Cathedral, London, his allegorical painting entitled "Time, Death and Judgment." The deep and chapter have selected a spot to hang it, in the central nave near the north-west quarter arch of the dome.

An appeal has appeared in a Darmstadt paper asking all Hessian women to contribute toward a monument to be erected to the late Grand Duchess of Hesse, the Princess Alice, who, though the English queen's favorite daughter of the Queen.

A John O'Grat's to Land's End record for motor carriages has been established in England, the first carriage to make the journey having covered the distance in ninety-three hours. The time can easily be beaten when a record for speed is sought.

At Luchow, in Germany, 129 fathers have been fined one mark apiece for allowing their children under ten years of age to dance at the harvest festival of a village near by. The village pastor objected to the dancing and reported the case to the police. It was discovered, however, that his children had danced, too, and he was fined with the rest.

A celebration was recently held in Bontoue, France, for the coachman, Georges, who gained unyielding renown in Paris by his bravery in saving lives at the hazard disaster in the Rue Godefroy. He was banqueted and a public meeting, with speeches, from which Georges escaped at the earliest opportunity, and a presentation of a gold medal to him.

Verdi, who objects to hand organs, has an effective though expensive way of suppressing them at Moncalieri, where he spends his summers. He hires all the organs in the district for the season and stores them in his house. A reporter of Le Figaro counted ninety-five instruments and estimated the cost of the scheme at £300 a season to suppress them.

Gabriele d'Annunzio cannot become a member of the Italian Parliament, as his political opponents have shown that his record includes a sentence to six months' imprisonment for adultery, but deprives him of the right to vote. In commenting on this Le Figaro asserts that such a law in France would be equivalent to suppressing universal suffrage.

Just before he died Lord Leighton referred with some bitterness to the fact that one of his earliest pictures, "Orpheus," had been generally ridiculed. When writing for six months he said he was sorry that he did not know, as it would now be worth a fortune to him. After his death the canvas was found in the coal cellar where it had been thrown among a lot of rubbish.

While England is fighting on the Afghan frontier Russia is building military roads in the Pamir region close to the boundary of India. One has just been completed over the Ak Kait Pass, at a height of over 15,000 feet. It can be used by carts, and was begun in July. Another has been made into the Karne Tista boundary, and it was intended to complete another before the cold weather set in at the Borda boundary in the Alai Valley.

An overhead trolley system for the conveyance of power to motor carriages on ordinary roads has been in successful operation for six months past at Greenwich, England. The system is the double wire one, as the circuit must be completed entirely by the wires. The motor is placed in the front of the carriages and connection is made by a flexible wire winding on drums. Carriages can pass each other by an ingenious arrangement of rollers attached to intermediate wheels, the conductor being guided to the right or left as may be necessary.

Orthodox Greeks and Anglicans have fraternized in an unusual manner in Melbourne, Australia. Owing to the absence of a resident priest, baptisms and marriages among Russians and Greeks have been celebrated according to their rites by clergymen of the Church of England in the parish churches. On some occasions they have also administered the communion. The newly appointed archbishop has not only ratified the ceremonies performed in the past, but has refused to administer holy communion until he receives permission from the Anglican bishop of the diocese.

A STUDY LAMP.

Guest—What sort of a lamp is that? Host—A study lamp.

Guest—Ah! Called that because it is for the study, I presume? Host—No. Called that because it takes a great deal of study to run it.



# THE TIMES

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"And what is writ, is writ—  
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1898.

### FAILURES IN 1897.

It is indeed gratifying to learn that Canadian failures have decreased materially in the number and amount during the year just closed. According to Dunn's Review the bank failures were five against three in 1896, but with liabilities of only \$154,000 against \$212,000. The commercial failures were 1,809 against 2,119 in 1896, a decrease of 14.6 per cent., and the liabilities were \$14,157,498 against \$17,169,683, a decrease of 17.5 per cent. In manufacturing the decrease in number was over 22 per cent., and in liabilities over \$2,000,000 or 35.8 per cent. But in trading the decrease in number was 12.7 per cent. An increase appears in brokerage and other failures of 10 in number or 40 per cent. and of \$471,000 in liabilities or 500 per cent. The statement by branches of business shows increase over 1896 in iron manufacture, a large increase in woolen manufacture, with some increase in liquors and earthenware, with decreases in all other classes, especially in the miscellaneous class and in lumber. Of trading classes general stores show a considerable increase, and groceries, dry goods and jewellery less in proportion, but other classes show a decrease, which is relatively large in liquors, clothing, shops, hardware and the miscellaneous class.

### BINDER TWINE PROTECTION.

**Regina Leader:** At last session of Parliament a cut was made in the tariff upon binder twine from 12½ to 10 per cent., to be followed on January 1st, 1898, by the complete wiping out of the duty. Last week a deputation of twine manufacturers, headed by Senator Cox of Toronto, a prominent Liberal, waited upon the Government, urging that the duty be restored, and complaining if it was not restored the factories would have to shut down. The farmers of the west will feel like citing Mr. Bertram's arguments for tariff stability. In a certain measure Mr. Bertram was right in contending that commercial confidence and security depended upon tariff stability. It must be patent to all that nothing would so surely destroy all confidence in the tariff and in the Government which for the time being controls the tariff, as for the Government to wipe out the tariff in one year and restore it in the next. We hope if the unexpected happens, and if the Government should weakly propose to restore the twine duty, to see Mr. Bertram rise his voice in Parliament in favor of tariff stability.

If the Laurier Government is pledged to anything it is pledged to lower the duties. If it is pledged to any particular item of tariff reform, that item is in respect to binder twine. Time after time Mr. Mulock, now a member of the Government, moved to abolish the twine duty. (Time after time Mr. Davin supported the motion in speech and opposed it with that far more effective thing, his vote) For the Laurier Government to restore the twine duty would be for it to make a distinctive breach of faith with the Western farmers. To restore a duty to save factories from shutting down is to renege upon protection for those factories. It is a Liberal principle and a good principle that if a factory can not be kept open without the sup-

port of protection, then the country is no gainer by keeping it open. If twine can be made more cheaply in the United States, then it is more profitable for Canada to buy her twine in the States. Of course when our whole fiscal system is based upon and interwoven with protection, it is obviously impossible to wipe away protection at one stroke without disast. But the Government has assured the country of its determination to keep its face toward the goal of free trade, and for it to look back at this early stage of its career would be a bad omen of the eventual fruit of its policy.

### OUR EXPORT BUTTER TRADE.

**Farming:** In Great to day the word "Canadian," as applied to cheese means a high standard of quality. Though the same cannot be said in regard to butter, yet in reality the very finest quality of butter is made in Canada. No other country in the world has any better conditions for the production of good butter than Canada, and if every pound of butter made is not of the finest quality, it is because our dairymen are not living up to the opportunities they possess. \* \* \* There is no valid reason why everyone interested in the development of our export butter trade should not be thoroughly acquainted with the business from the feeding and caring of the cow which produces the milk to the making of that milk into the finest quality of butter. We know, however, that there are hundreds engaged in dairying to day who do not take advantage of these opportunities (dairy schools, etc.) They cling to the old and obsolete practices that are incompatible with good quality. To develop our butter export trade the quality must be the best.

Another important point to be considered in developing our export butter trade with Great Britain is that a regular supply must be sent forward. We are afraid that many dairymen do not fully realize the importance of this feature of the trade. Nevertheless, it is true. We must be prepared to send the British dealer a regular supply if we wish him to buy Canadian butter. Every creameryman knows, who contracts butter to any of our local dealers that he must send a regular supply if he wishes to retain the dealer as a customer. The same reasoning holds good in regard to our export trade. If we make a bargain with an old country dealer to send him Canadian butter we must be prepared to send over a regular supply or he will not be willing to trade with us. To send over butter for a month or two, and then discontinue for a while will not suffice. If we undertake the business we must send forward a regular supply during the season if we wish to build up and important export trade in Canadian butter. If the trade is once established, and the British consumer can rely on getting his trade regularly, the price will not fluctuate as much as it does now, when only very irregular shipments are made.

Another requisite in developing our export trade in butter is to have an attractive package that will attract the consumer, and to be able to send forward the butter in the same condition as when it leaves the creamery. These things the trade is pretty well supplied with, and with a little improvement in the line of cold storage facilities at the creameries, the transportation arrangements should be satisfactory. Then with the quality perfect, with preparations made for a regular supply and with transportation facilities complete, there should be no reason why our export butter trade should not in a few years equal our export trade in cheese.

In nearly every civilized country the number of cows is increasing every year. In France the number of cows increases 200,000 every ten years. In Denmark, in 1871, the number of cows was 807,000; in 1894 it was upwards of one million. The increase in Austria in ten years was 116,000, and in Germany 127,000. In the United States the number of cows has risen from 9 millions to 17½ millions in twenty three years. In Canada a proportionate increase is noticeable, and in Australia the horned cattle increased from 8½ million head to 11½ millions in five years. There is also in Great Britain a large increase every year. For the year ending June, 1897, the number was 25,000 in excess of that of the previous year.

A definite plan is necessary in all kinds of work. It is just as necessary on the farm as in the workshop. No farmer can succeed unless he has some definite plan which he proposes to follow in carrying on his farming operations. This is as necessary in regard to the feeding, breeding and raising of stock as in carrying out the rotation of crops. A "go as you please" method of farming will never bring success.

Lieutenant-Governor Mackintosh, on the eve of his departure, was asked by a press correspondent if he would again enter the political arena. His answer was: "I hope not! I gave twenty years of my life to party leaders, and devoted more than the total of my financial resources to politics. God sparing me, I purpose devoting a few years to advancing my own interests, and what I can make will go to the best friends I have, my wife and family."

Drink less, breathe more. Eat less, chew more. Clothe less, bathe more. Ride less, walk more. Sit less, dig more. Worry less, work more. Waste less, give more. Write less, read more. Preach less, practice more.—Ez.

### THE GRAIN EXCHANGE.

The Annual Meeting of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange Held Last Week—The President's Address.

The tenth annual meeting of the Winnipeg grain exchange was held on Wednesday last week, when the President presented his annual address, from which we take the following interesting and reliable information regarding western fields and the workings of the Exchange:—

The year that has just closed has not been marked by any special activity in matters directly in connection with the Exchange, but in many respects it has been a red letter year for Manitoba for not only has the province shared what appears to be a wave of general prosperity all over the world, but has had an extra measure of prosperity given to it, occasioned by the production of an average quality of wheat for which the farmer has received nearly double the current price for the preceding three years, and I think it can truthfully be said that there is no place in America where the farmer has prospered to the same extent as he has in the province of Manitoba and the adjoining Territories.

During the year there has been a very large increase in the capacity of elevators for handling grain from the farmers, and there is no grain producing country in the world to day that is better equipped for the receiving, cleaning and shipping of grain than Manitoba. Owing to the very high prices that were paid for wheat, the marketing of the crop of 1897 was pushed vigorously, the farmers being anxious to sell and deliver their wheat in order to take advantage of the high prices. This marketing taxed the transportation companies to their utmost. The movement of wheat east from Manitoba during the months of October and November was the largest in the history of the country. The bulk of this wheat found its way out of the country by the Canadian Pacific Railway to Fort William, a small percentage only going to Duluth.

I do not think that many members of the Exchange, or the public generally have any idea of the importance of Fort William as a shipping port, and in order to convey some idea of the quantities of grain shipped at that port, I give you a few figures:

Shipped from Fort William.	Bushels of wheat.
During the season 1895.....	10,587,866
During the season 1896.....	12,689,000
During the season 1897.....	17,000,000

Of the quantity in the latter year, 12,928,000 bushels was shipped for export, 11,000,000 bushels went by way of Buffalo, the bulk of it in American bottoms, while 2,000,000 bushels found its way to the seaboard by way of Montreal. In 1897 there was shipped from Montreal about 10,000,000 bushels of wheat, against 17,000,000 bushels from Fort William. The total shipment of grain of all kinds from Montreal for 1897—wheat, corn, peas, oats, barley and rye—was 27,000,000 bushels. It will be observed that Fort William shipped nearly double the quantity of wheat in 1897, that was shipped from Montreal.

In connection with the port of Fort William, the Exchange has been endeavoring, during the past year, to have better appliances used for keeping navigation open a greater length of time than hitherto. In 1895 the last vessel left Fort William on the 6th December. In 1896 navigation closed about the 30th November, but the Algonquin sailed from Port Arthur a few days later. In 1897 the last vessel loaded at Fort William on the 9th December, and vessels could have

loaded at Fort William as late as the 15th December without any difficulty.

In order, however, to maintain navigation to so late a date as this, it is necessary that there should be more powerful boats employed on the river than are now there, and I think it is clearly the duty of the Government to take this matter up with vigor and see that a port of the importance of Fort William has not to be closed prematurely. There is no reason why Fort William should not be kept open longer than the neighboring port of Duluth.

According to the crop bulletins of the Provincial Government for this season, and which are no doubt at least approximately correct, the yield in 1897 for Manitoba was as follows: Wheat—1,290,882 acres, 18,261,950 bushels, or 14.14 bushels per acre; oats—468,141 acres, 10,629,513 bushels or 22.7 bushels per acre; barley—133,266 acres, 3,183,602 bushels, or 20.77 bushels per acre.

The wheat has graded, according to the returns of the Government grain inspector at Winnipeg, on the 4,893,850 bushels inspected by him of the 1897 crop up to the 31st December: 1 hard 64.15 per cent., 2 hard 26 per cent., 1 northern 2.43 per cent., or a total of 92.58 per cent of the whole has graded from 1 hard to 1 northern. It is very satisfactory to learn that only 5 per cent. of the whole inspected was rejected and no grade.

It is roughly estimated that the Territories produced about 2,500,000 bushels of wheat, but I regret to report that no proper statistical crop figures are obtainable of the produce of the Territories. It would seem that, in the general interest of the Territories, their Government should adopt some system of collecting and compiling crop figures.

The work on the Crow's Nest Pass railway has given a good market in the west for all kinds of produce and when completed that road will give us an entrance to a permanent market in the mining country that has not hitherto been reached to any great extent by the products of the prairie farms.

### J. W. VAUGHAN DEAD.

The Well-Known Temperance Worker Dies of Heart Failure on the 14th Inst.

The temperance cause in Manitoba and North West suffered a severe blow by the death at Winnipeg on Friday, 14th inst., of Mr. J. W. Vaughan, one of the foremost writers for temperance in the province. Mr. Vaughan has been a resident of the province for seven or eight years, during which time he and his wife have devoted themselves exclusively to temperance work, traveling about the country and the North West Territories wherever their services were required, giving lectures and organizing temperance lodges. They were connected with both the Good Templars and Royal Templars, but devoted most attention to the latter. Mr. Vaughan was a very earnest speaker and a tireless worker. He was born in Pennsylvania 50 years ago, and came to this country from New York state. During his early life he himself had been a victim to the drink habit, and could speak from experience of the results. His early life certainly effected his general health and was indirectly the cause of his untimely demise. He was a very large man, weighing over three hundred pounds. The cause of death was heart failure.



It is altogether admirable when a man, by dint of sheer will, wrings a fortune from niggardly circumstances. The world is full of instances where men have done this, but never in history was this accomplished by a weak and unhealthy man. Ill-health, not only weakens every physical function but every mental faculty and every moral quality. If a man will stop and reason for a moment, he does not have to be a physician to understand the causes of impure blood, or its far-reaching effects. When a man's digestion is disordered, his liver sluggish, his bowels inactive, the blood is deprived of the proper food elements, and the sluggish liver and bowels supply in their place, the foulest of poisons. The blood is the life-stream. When it is full of foul poisons, it carries and deposits them in every organ and tissue of the body. Bone, sinews, muscles and flesh-tissue, the brain cells and the nerve fibres are all fed upon bad, poisonous food. Serious ill-health is bound to result. The man is weakened in every fiber of his body. He is weakened physically, mentally and morally. He suffers from sick headache, distress in stomach after meals, giddiness and drowsiness, loss of appetite and sleep, nervous, nervous prostration, malaria, rheumatism or some blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all known medicines for all these conditions, and for all other ailments of men and women. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, and the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich, the nerves steady, the body vigorous and the brain alert. Where there is also constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets must be used. Both of these great medicines are for sale by all medicine dealers.

WAGDON'S GUIDE & PORTER'S DIRECTORY FOR 1898. 50c. per copy.

# THE TIMES

## R. BOGUE

### CHRISTMAS CROCKERY

### CHRISTMAS SILVERWARE

### CHRISTMAS GROCERIES

Large Assortment of Winter Apples

Fancy Silk Table Covers, Etc., Etc.

DOLGE'S FELT BOOTS.

Cars of Corn, Bran and Oats Coming.

## R. BOGUE.

## McDonald & Riddell.

### LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.

## H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in.....

### Lumber and

### Building...

### Material...

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

## Flour and Feed.

We have just received another large consignment of

STONWALL FLOUR, BRAN & SHORTS.

We are now prepared to fill all orders—small or great. The large amount of flour we have sold this fall is proof that we give satisfaction both in regard to price and quality. The farm trade catered to.

Robert Burnett.

# THE TIMES

An 8-page, 6-col. Newspaper devoted to the interests of Moose Jaw and District.

Subscription \$1.50 per Year.

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ALWAYS BRIGHT AND NEWSY.

A constantly increasing circulation in the Moose Jaw District and throughout the vast North-West Territories.

### BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

For Local, General or Foreign Advertisers.

"The Times" is for the people and the people are with "The Times."

## JOB PRINTING.

OUR JOB OFFICE is well equipped with all the necessary material for turning out first class work, and if you are in need of any of the following, we respectfully solicit your order and guarantee good work at reasonable prices.....

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes.

Business Cards, Bills of Fare, Meal Tickets, Invitations, Circulars.

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Receipt Forms, Funeral Cards, Visiting Cards, Legal Blanks, Catalogues

Memoriam Cards, Order Blanks, Lodge Work, Dodgers & Posters.

Mail Orders Promptly Executed.

## THE TIMES PRINTING COMPANY.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

## Church Directory.

### BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. H. C. Sweet.  
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.  
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Mon-  
day evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting  
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.  
All are cordially invited.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.  
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.;  
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S.  
C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting,  
8:00.  
Everybody welcome.

### METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.  
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11  
a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;  
E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.;  
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8  
o'clock.  
The public are cordially invited. All  
seats free.

### CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGELICAN.)

Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.  
Sunday Services—Holy Eucharist at 8:30  
a.m. Mattins and Sermon, 11 a.m. Holy  
Eucharist every alternate Sunday after Mat-  
tins. Sunday School, 2 p.m. Bible Class  
for Adults, 3 p.m. Evensong and Sermon,  
at 7 p.m.  
Weekday Services. Friday, Evensong and  
Address, 7:30. Holy Eucharist on Holy  
Days and Saints' Days.  
All seats free. Everybody welcome. (Angli-  
can and Modern are used.)

## CHRISTIAN MARRIAGE.

By Whom Should It Be Performed?  
—A Sermon By Rev. Wm.  
Watson, Vicar of St.  
John's Church.

"Premier Haultain has introduced  
a Bill to amend the Marriage Ordina-  
nce, which amendment provides for  
the appointment of marriage commis-  
sioners."—*Vide Press.*

In reference to this the following  
sermon was preached in substance in  
St. John the Baptist's church, Moose  
Jaw, last Sunday evening (2nd Sunday  
after the Epiphany). Text, St. John  
ii, 1. "And the third day there was  
a marriage in Cana of Galilee and the  
mother of Jesus was there, and both  
Jesus was called and his disciples to  
the marriage."

The history of nations shows plainly  
that when a people begin to regard  
with indifference and to treat lightly  
the institution of marriage and to relax  
the laws concerning it, so surely it has  
been the beginning of that nation's  
degeneracy, decay and ruin. From this  
narrative of our Lord's presence at the  
marriage at Cana we learn that in  
God's sight marriage is an honorable  
estate to which Jesus will give His  
blessing, and His presence and appro-  
bation should be sought in every mar-  
riage, for no compact enters so much  
into the concerns of our life here, and  
perhaps none will so much affect our  
destiny in the life of the world to  
come. Marriage should be entered  
into in the fear of God and should only  
be solemnized at such a time and in  
such a place and manner that the  
presence of Jesus would neither be out  
of place nor be any interruption to it.  
Marriage is an honorable estate, in-  
stituted by God in the time of man's  
innocency. It signifies the mystical  
union between Christ and His church.  
He adorned and beautified it with His  
presence and thence His first miracle that  
he wrought in Cana of Galilee. It is  
of the nature of a sacrament, for there  
is an outward and visible sign—the  
giving and receiving of a ring, the  
joining of hands, and the priest's  
blessing—and there is the other part  
of a sacrament, the inward and spiri-  
tual gift, grace to keep the marriage vow.  
Marriage is a Divine safeguard against  
sin, against fornication and adultery.  
We view with alarm any attempt to  
remove any of those safeguards which  
the church of Christ has fenced around  
it. When we learn that the Premier  
of these Territories, Mr. Haultain, has  
introduced a Bill to appoint marriage  
commissioners in these Territories, we  
want to know whether or not such  
commissioners are for the whole of the  
Territories or only for that portion, the  
Yukon, which has just been opened  
out and where priests are at present  
few in number, for at all events we do  
not need such commissioners in this  
district and they have not been asked  
for by our people.

Our Lord teaches that those who are  
truly married are joined together by  
God. "Those whom God hath joined  
together let no man put asunder." His  
holy church declares, and has always  
declared that those who are coupled  
together otherwise than God's word  
doth allow are not joined together by  
God, neither is their matrimony lawful.  
God's word does not allow people who  
are related to marry. The table of  
kindred and affinity wherein whosoever  
are related are forbidden in Scripture  
and our laws to marry together can be  
found at the end of your prayer book,  
the book of common prayer. Marriages  
consummated within these degrees are  
incestuous. God's Word does not  
allow a person to marry a second time  
while husband or wife are living.  
Whatever the state may say, such  
persons are living in the sin of adultery.  
Neither does God's Word allow Chris-  
tian people in a Christian community to  
be married without the religious rite,  
by a secular person such as a marriage  
commissioner would be. We recognize  
of course that there are various kinds  
of allowable non Christian unions, such

as heathen marriages, Jewish marriages,  
and so forth; but we are Christians,  
living in a Christian country and it is  
with Christian marriage we have to do.  
By whom, then, is a Christian mar-  
riage performed? In the first place, I  
say it reverently, God himself. The  
Scriptures from the very first envelope  
this union with a sacred and mysterious  
solemnity. In the first marriage, that  
of Adam and Eve, God himself was the  
Minister who officiated, even God who  
by that very act instituted the Ordina-  
nce and stamped it as a Divine and  
not a mere human contract. Bringing  
the woman to the man, uniting them  
together and pouring upon them the  
most precious benedictions, and even  
so do his ambassadors now. As an  
ancient writer observes: "God's am-  
bassadors, as the representatives of  
God, come forth to the people who are  
to be joined together to confirm this  
their sacred covenant by the offering  
up of holy prayers."

St. Ignace, disciple of St. John,  
writing to his friend, St. Polycarp,  
Bishop of Smyrna, says: "It becomes  
those who marry to take this yoke  
upon them with the consent and  
direction of the Bishop, that their  
marriage may be according to the will  
of God and not their own lusts. Ter-  
telius, the famous African apologist,  
who flourished in the 2nd century, ex-  
claims: 'How shall I sufficiently set  
forth the happiness of the marriage  
which the church brings about, which  
the Eucharist confirms, which angels  
report when done, and the Father  
ratifies.' In those days the church  
(though admitting the validity of the  
act when done) severely censured the  
members of the church when they were  
married without the priest's benediction.  
Being so sacred a rite the church has  
always jealously guarded it from being  
entered upon lightly or wantonly, she  
therefore expects it to be performed by  
a man in priest's orders, according to  
old canon law a deacon could not per-  
form a marriage, being not empowered  
to pronounce the benedictions con-  
tained in the service. The practice for  
Christians to be married in the church  
by the priest was at first universal,  
except when a Christian was unequally  
yoked with an unbeliever then the  
church ensured the alliance and ab-  
solutely refused to solemnize the mar-  
riage. When Christians began to fall  
off from the primitive practice it was  
enacted by Charles the Great in the  
8th century, that marriages should be  
celebrated in no other way except with  
the priestly blessing and prayers to be  
succeeded by the reception of the  
Eucharist.

It has been left for the present cen-  
tury to witness a relapse from the  
Christian standard and to see many of  
the safeguards to the sanctity of the  
home relaxed, by the state in some  
countries allowing people to be coupled  
together who are prohibited by God's  
law, and by permitting alliances to be  
performed in a Christian country by  
men who are not ordained to any  
ministry, and apart from religion al-  
together. Let us not give countenance  
to such sins against God, but let us  
continue to strive as we pray that  
truth and justice, religion and piety  
may be established and maintained  
among us throughout all generations.

## Persistent Coughs

A cough which seems to hang  
on in spite of all the remedies which  
you have applied certainly needs  
energetic and sensible treatment.  
For twenty-five years that stand-  
ard preparation of cod-liver oil,

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

has proved its effectiveness in cur-  
ing the trying affections of the  
throat and lungs, and this is the  
reason why: the cod-liver oil, par-  
tially digested, strengthens and  
vitalizes the whole system;  
the hypophosphites act as a tonic to the  
mind and nerves, and the  
glycerine soothes and  
heals the irritation. Can  
you think of any combi-  
nation so effective as this?



Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the  
man and fish are on the wrapper.  
Sole and \$1.00, all druggists.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

## SHORTHAND.

Isaac Pitman's system taught by corres-  
pondence. New method of teaching. Suc-  
cess guaranteed. Terms moderate. Nature's  
own writing. Anyone can learn by our  
method of teaching. Eighteen years expe-  
rience. Write for terms to REGINA SCHOOL  
OF SHORTHAND, Regina. 18th.

## STRAYED.

Strayed from my premises, Cottonwood,  
about the end of October, 1897, one chestnut  
mare, white hindfeet, branded "X" (indistinct)  
about five years old; one bay horse, white  
branded "X" (indistinct), about six years old.  
Anybody giving information leading to their  
recovery will be paid for their trouble. W.  
McDONALD, Cottonwood, Asa. 26 sp. 11.

## A FOREIGN VIEW OF LABOR

Prophetic Views of Bismarck Ex-  
pressed Four Years Ago.

In view of the recent labor agitations  
that are now or recently have been agi-  
tating the world *The Echo*, of Berlin,  
revives an interview held four years  
ago with Bismarck on the labor ques-  
tion. The recent strike of the Ameri-  
can miners, the present strike of the  
British engineers and the strike of the  
German iron molders give this inter-  
view present significance. A translation  
of it is found in the *Literary Digest*.  
Bismarck, answering criticism on the  
discontent of labor, starts out with the  
inquiry if there are any persons satis-  
fied—the banker with his millions, the  
lawyer, the politician, the scientist, or  
the artist; or even among the high  
born, the high placed and the success-  
ful. The answer must be in the nega-  
tive. How, then, can you expect the  
workman to be content, whose life has  
so many worries and so few pleasures?  
He goes on:

"Suppose you pay the laborer a  
pound sterling per day; two weeks after  
his wife will have found that she  
needs an extra shilling or two, and will  
communicate her discontent to him.  
The more the workmen are paid the  
more they are dissatisfied. You know how  
enormously their condition has improved  
during the past fifty years; have they  
ever been satisfied, even for a day?  
Therefore let them do what they can  
to better their condition without state  
assistance. State interference would  
hurt them more than it would benefit  
them, not to mention that legislation  
in their favor would injure a great  
number of people who have as much  
right to be considered as the workmen."

It has been generally supposed that  
Bismarck took the initiative in the state  
socialism of Germany, but this he denies.  
What he did was in the direction of  
charity rather than interference. He  
would make some provision for aged or  
incapacitated workmen; that was the  
extent he would go. He says:

"I felt that, if a workman is crippled  
by accident or rendered unfit for his  
calling through overwork or illness,  
something should be done to shield him  
from want. I also thought it would  
be better to leave such funds to be  
managed by the workmen themselves,  
to emancipate them from bureaucratic  
supervision, to arouse their tendency  
for self-help, their love of manly in-  
dependence. I wanted to give them a  
feeling of security against the worst  
calamities which beset their path, such  
as illness, old age and the bitterest  
want."

Bismarck finds no fault with the dis-  
content of labor. "It would be a  
great misfortune," he says, "if every  
one were satisfied. Nothing could be  
a greater calamity than the dead level  
of general satisfaction, or a thousand  
years of contentment. It would kill  
ambition, hinder progress and produce  
stagnation. Capital and labor should  
be the best of friends."

The old man who looks out at the world  
with clear and healthy eyes cannot help  
feeling great gratification at the thought  
that his children have inherited from him  
no weakness nor tendency to disease. The  
healthy old man is the man who has through-  
out his life kept his digestion good, and his  
blood pure. Not one in a thousand does  
it. Germes go through the healthy body  
without effect. Let them once find lodgment  
or let them find a weak spot, they will  
develop by the million and the blood will be  
full of them. Instead of giving strength to  
the tissues it will force upon them nutri-  
tious matter, and the man will lose flesh and  
the more susceptible he is to disease. Dr.  
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the  
only medicine that absolutely and infallibly  
cures all blood diseases, and almost all  
diseases are blood diseases. It isn't a  
medicine for some one particular so-called  
disease. It is a medicine for the whole  
body. It forces out all the germs of disease,  
and replaces impurities with rich, red blood.

## RHEUMATIC AGONY.

There's Delightful Relief in One  
or Two Doses of South American  
Rheumatic Cure.

E. H. Norton, of Grimsby, Ont., says: "I  
tried homeopathic and other remedies and  
was under medical attendance for inflama-  
tory rheumatism. None of them gave me  
any relief. My legs and arms were useless.  
I could do nothing for three weeks. I was  
confined to my bed and suffered agonies. I  
was advised to try South American Rheu-  
matic Cure. I felt better after two or three  
doses. Four bottles completely cured me,  
and I am as well as ever I was." Sold by W.  
W. Bole.

## A Dyspeptic?

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE IS  
THE RAINBOW OF PROMISE.

Emaciated—weak—gloomy. No one  
can adequately describe the abject misery  
of the sufferer from Dyspepsia and  
Indigestion. South American Nervine  
is the greatest discovery in medical  
science for the cure of all chronic  
stomach troubles. It acts directly  
through the nerves—the seat of all dis-  
ease. Thousands testify of cures made.  
Relief from the first dose.

"I was a great sufferer from stomach  
and nerve troubles. Tried a score of  
remedies. No relief. Half a bottle of  
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## THE RANEE.

"I am greatly honored that you should wish to ally yourself with my family," said the Rajah of Khetri, bowing with courteous grace.

"The honor will be entirely on my side, your Highness," said the fat old Rajah of Joldpore, wagging his double chin. "There is not a man in Rajputana, not the Maharajah of Jeypore himself, to whom I would sooner give my daughter than to you."

The two rajahs sat side by side on two cane arm chairs in a room of the Joldpore Palace, which boasted no other furniture except a white sheet stretched upon the floor. Behind them at a respectful distance, a group of their attendants squatted on the floor. The Rajah of Khetri was a remarkably handsome man of 30, with a clear, brown skin, and straight features, and large, languorous black eyes; he had a tall and graceful figure, which was shown to advantage by his long, well-fitting white cloth coat. There was a smile lurking in the depths of his dark eyes and behind his silky black mustache. He was thinking of the gossip he had heard in his own zenana, that Joldpore's daughter had seen him one day from a window when he came to shoot with her father, and had straightway fallen in love with him, and persuaded her father to offer her to him in marriage.

"My daughter is very fair and beautiful," said old Joldpore, seeing his neighbor still at silent. "She is also very accomplished. She can sing and play the zither, and she has been taught to read and write."

"I am sure she is everything that is charming," said he of Khetri, courteously. "I have always heard her beauty most highly praised. I shall be most happy to receive her at your hands for my wife."

"This is a joyful day for me and my house," said the old rajah. "I think your Highness has only one rane at present."

"You are rightly informed, rajah. I have but one rane at present."

The old man knew his chosen son-in-law had no son to succeed him, so he looked to ask any more questions, and sat and beamed in silence on his young companion.

"I would, less your Highness intends to bestow some dowry on your fair daughter, although her charms are in themselves a rich fortune," for himself, I would ask nothing more; but we have to consider our state and the wishes of our people."

"Certainly, my Bai will have a dowry," the Joldpore Rajah answered, shooting a keen glance at his neighbor. "It will perhaps be well that we should consult with our advisers on this matter." He turned and said a few words to the attendants behind him. Two or three arose and left the room, and presently the ten or twelve courtiers of the two states came filing in with dignified salams, followed by servants carrying chairs, and presently they were seated in a hall-circle on either side of the two rajahs. Grave and reverend sitters as they were, they were not one amongst them who could read or write his own language or sign his name, but they were, nevertheless, as safe and capable counselors of their respective chiefs. Then followed many compliments and much flattery on both sides before they settled to a long and keen bargaining in which the rajah took no part, as to how many villages and how much revenue Joldpore's only daughter should bring in her hand when she went to her new lord's palace.

Meanwhile, in the close seclusion of her zenana, in another part of the palace the bride elect sat among her maidens.

In a large and pretty room, colored a pale green, with many slender pillars and delicate arches, with the whole front open to a sunny, sandal court, a wife and three daughters were seated on a carpet on the floor, with a huge bolster at one end of it. Here the spoiled darling of the zenana reclined upon her gaudi. A swarthy girl of 15, with a fine nose and a pair of dark, sparkling eyes, a plain face and a huge bolster at one end of it. Here the spoiled darling of the zenana reclined upon her gaudi. A swarthy girl of 15, with a fine nose and a pair of dark, sparkling eyes, a plain face and a huge bolster at one end of it.

"My fair rane," he said, with grave courtesy. "You are willing to come with me to Khetri? I hope you will be happy there."

She giggled and did not answer. They sat side by side, the bride looking out upon the sunlit court, and he tried to talk to her, of her music, of the books she had read and a little of Khetri. The bride sat silent, with downcast eyes and a self-conscious smile, plucking at the bracelets on her wrists. At length he rose to go, and the momentous interview was over.

Then she was led downstairs and put into her palanquin, with high screens held up all round her as she went, so that no curious eyes might behold her, and the long cavalcade set off. Women in bullock carts, men on horse and camels and elephants, long strings of baggage camels—a picturesque sight enough.

They traveled all that day and reached the first stage in the evening, where they encamped for the night; the rane and her women in a great bare rest house, the men outside in a narrow sand valley between shahis. The camels sat round in circles with their heads together, in their sociable fashion, the men were cooking and smoking and eating round great flaming wood fires; here and there a tent one for the rajah, two or three for his more honored followers.

The rajah sent to inquire if the lady was comfortable in her rest house, but he did not come himself. The women wondered a little, but they said nothing, and the rane slept without a lullaby.

On the third evening they reached Khetri, when it was too late and too dark for the bride to see anything of her new home. Next morning she was up, betimes, contrary to her custom. Her maids were strangely silent as they dressed her. When she was ready she asked impatiently, "Why does not the rajah come? Tell him he can come in." But the garrulous maids were silent.

"Where is the rajah?" she asked, looking darkly upon them.

"They say, your Highness, the Rajah Sahib has gone to Jeypore for his races, but doubtless he will return soon."

"What does that mean?" she asked, staring blankly at them. One old woman who had nursed her as a baby began to cry. The others slipped out of the room one by one, with as little show as possible.

"Where is the other rane, then?" she here in the palace.

"The reading woman read a verse and the prophet again interpreted, proving all pleasant things to the vain young princess."

"Give me a kiss," said the princess, yawning and kicking away the book with her foot. One of the women leaned over the gaudi, taking care not to

touch it and reached out for a chased silver box, that lay near her mistress's hand; opening it, she took out a folded letter, and placed it under with a close and filled with spices and broken fragments of betel nut. This she gave Bai Sahib, who put it in her mouth; then she opened a little silk bag that lay on the gaudi, and poured a handful of cardamoms into the girl's hand, which she peeled lazily one by one, putting the seeds into her mouth.

"Sizing something, Scristi," she said, yawning again.

Ceristi, a pretty, bright young girl, fetched a small barrel-shaped drum from a corner and seating herself in front of her mistress began thrumming on it and singing one of the monotonous Hindi love songs.

The princess listened and yawned and chewed her betel, and one or two of the older women dozed, sitting round the gaudi; they had been up half the night helping her to sleep. Then this pastime failed, and she called for food. They brought in a small square table, about a foot high, and placed it on the gaudi. Then two cooks brought in trays covered with a cloth filled with a multitude of little silver bowls, containing small portions of rice, soup, boiled meat and chopped vegetables, all very hot and highly spiced, sweet, and pungent.

Bai Sahib sat up and began to eat, dipping her fingers first in one bowl, then in another, making ugly noises when she ate. When she had finished one of the little bowls, she took a vessel like a silver coffee pot, full of water, which she poured over her hands. Then the Princess lay back on her gaudi again, to chew more betel, and ask more questions about the young Rajah of Khetri.

So it went on to evening and bedtime. The Princess's women brought in a low square bed and spread a mattress and pillows on it, and Bai Sahib rose yawning and threw herself upon it without any ceremony of undressing. The women filed out till only four were left; and then began the nightly business of putting the young lady to sleep. Two sat on the bed near her feet and thumped her legs hard with their fists, one pounded her head, and one sang loudly a drowsy lullaby, until by and by she slept, and the women who watched her talked together in low undertones; but cautiously as they talked, they talked among spies and tale-bearers, when each one was anxious to win her mistress's favor and disgrace her fellows.

The wedding day was fixed, and there was a great making of wedding presents. Silken skirts, a hundred yards wide, heavy with gold or silver lace, as is the fashion of Rajputana; pale-hued bodices with glittering bands of gold and silver; fairy chudis, or bangles and spangles, and delicate embroidery to be worn over the head and shoulders, and sweeping round the skirts. Many presents of jewelry came pouring in from the chiefs of Rajputana. Bracelets, anklets and earrings; necklaces, strings of pearls and jeweled bands for the hair, very costly, mostly very clumsy, set with uncut stones.

There was merry-making for many days, and guests came from afar. On the wedding day the great hall of the palace was filled with the zenana guests, so overfilled, indeed, that many fair ladies fainted and had to be carried out.

The rajah had brought camels and elephants and a great train of servants, to bear his bride with all due honor to her new home. There was a rich and handsome palanquin for the lady herself, in which she was carried the three days' journey that lay between Joldpore and Khetri. On the morning of the wedding day the palanquin would take her the first stage on her journey home. Before that she was privileged to pay her first visit in her zenana.

She stood there now on her gaudi in her gorgeous wedding dress, with a gleam on her hair and neck and breast; on her arms and wrists and ankles, hardly able to stand under the weight of it all.

"The Rajah Sahib is coming," cried one of the women, hurrying across the court.

"Ask him to come in," said the bride. "Come in, come in," cried the women standing in the court; and the rajah came across the sunshine to the bride, the only man except her father whom she had ever seen in the zenana.

He drew aside the curtains of the palanquin, and looked long at the dark plain face whose beauty had been so vaunted to him.

"My fair rane," he said, with grave courtesy. "You are willing to come with me to Khetri? I hope you will be happy there."

She giggled and did not answer. They sat side by side, the bride looking out upon the sunlit court, and he tried to talk to her, of her music, of the books she had read and a little of Khetri. The bride sat silent, with downcast eyes and a self-conscious smile, plucking at the bracelets on her wrists. At length he rose to go, and the momentous interview was over.

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"Oh, my beautiful one, this is not the palace," she cried, springing up from the gaudi.

"You are in the fort," she whispered. She had heard of the Khetri fort; a grim and frowning pile of buildings on the top of an almost inaccessible rock, where the widows of the Khetri rajahs were sent to finish the remnant of their lives when a new rajah reigned in Khetri.

"Then is the rajah dead?" she asked, bewildered.

"No; it is the truth, your Highness, that he is gone to Jeypore. Wait, and have patience, Andata; he will come."

But though she waited he never came.

Up in that grim and dreary fort to-day there is an old white-haired woman of 60 years. She has raised all her life since she was 15 in that eyrie on the rock, spending her days among her women as she had done at Joldpore before her marriage, listening to the gossip that now and then came up to them from the palace down below the valley, chewing betel and lolling on her gaudi into her life there has never come the one solitary consolation of the zenana, a husband's fleeting affection, the love and care of young children.

The handsome young rajah married many wives, and was gathered to his fathers, and another reigns in his stead; but he never went again to the wife who had not found favor in his sight.

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## PARIS STREETS.

Pedestrians Are Being More and More Harassed on the Pavements.

A plaint is going up that the Paris pedestrian is slowly being ousted by an increasing mass of impedimenta from the pavement into the road, where existence is already disputed by cycles, cabs, busses, automobiles perambulating, horse-drawn carriages, and the like.

The impediments of the pavement consist of kiskies, trees, Morris columns, benches, the little edifices which serve a necessary but unsavory social end, and last but not most important of it, safe terraces. It is alleged that the encroachments of the last are becoming more and more threatening from the point of view of the safety and convenience of the pedestrian.

Certainly, the safety of the pedestrian is being threatened by the encroachment of the pavement. The impediments of the pavement consist of kiskies, trees, Morris columns, benches, the little edifices which serve a necessary but unsavory social end, and last but not most important of it, safe terraces. It is alleged that the encroachments of the last are becoming more and more threatening from the point of view of the safety and convenience of the pedestrian.

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# The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1898.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Will the "Old Timers" dine this year?

Mr. Hugh McDougall visited Regina last week.

The Moosomin hockey team has been invited to visit Regina.

"Mike" O'Hara is playing on the Moosomin hockey team this winter.

Mr. W. M. Lambert, grain buyer for Bready, Love & Tryon, visited Regina this week.

Mrs. Walter Scott, of Regina, is visiting friends at London, Toronto and Smith Falls.

Mr. Jas. Ostrander, eyeist, returned home on Saturday from a most successful trip in Alberta.

Mr. E. L. Bull, C.P.R. fitter, returned to Winnipeg on Sunday evening, after relieving Mr. Geo. Motto for two weeks.

The Judges of the Supreme Court will meet in Regina on the 7th of February to hear appeals and to give judgment in reserved cases.

Mr. Sam. Grieve, of McTavish & Grieve, has decided to return to Brandon here he has again secured his old and. He will likely leave to morrow to assume charge.

A large number of old books have been culled out of the Presbyterian Sunday school library and are replaced by new ones. The old ones can be secured by applying at this office.

The man Crooks, of Moose Jaw, who was badly frozen recently, had both feet taken off on the 3rd inst., at the hospital. His condition is as favorable as could be expected under the circumstances.—*Medicine Hat News.*

Reservation has been made of a number of suitable sites in the N.W.T. for ponds, basins and reservoirs for water storage with the object of keeping them or irrigation purposes. Irrigation censuses may now be filed at Calgary instead of sending the same to Ottawa.

Manitoba will not hereafter recognize Ontario or eastern province teachers' certificates—none but Territorial. It likely North West teachers will agitate for like restrictions in the Territories, as the supply of teachers now in the Territories exceeds the demand.—*Euler.*

The Regina correspondent to the *Free Press* says:—Mr. E. Faron, of Medicine Hat, who it will be remembered was the only M.L.A. not present at the recent session of the Assembly, arrived in the Yukon with the gaily headed cattle he set off to drive there. He sold 10,000 pounds to the W. M. P. for a dollar a pound, and the rest to the general public at \$1.50 pound.

The programme for the St. John's church choir entertainment to be held the town hall on the 31st inst., will our next week. Arrangements are all in progress and regular rehearsals are being held. One of the leading features of the entertainment will be a first appearance of the Juvenile minstrel troupe under the management of Mr. Cutler. Reserved seats are on sale at Miss Simpson's.

A crowded house awaited the appearance of Mrs. McVior Craig at the music hall on Wednesday night, and an enthusiastic applause welcomed her forward to sing "Come to Me." Of an encore followed. All through the programme the little lady was cheered on to further effort; whether song was Irish or Scotch, "Annie Laurie" or "The Dear Little Shamrock," there was no apparent difference in the applause which followed.—*Rat Portage.*

A despatch from Windsor, Ont., tells that Donald McLean, who was arrested there about a month ago and brought to Regina by a sergeant of the United Police to appear as a witness in the Crown in a theft case, and upon personal charge of obtaining money false pretence, has returned to Windsor. McLean went back by way of Ottawa, where he had an interview with the Minister of Justice, who issued him a full investigation into conduct of the prosecution.

Mr. Jno. Cosgrove, originator and genial promoter of the celebrated nitroba harvesting scenes, was here last week, and arranged to bring his known company for two dates, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 11th and 12th, and to show his appreciation of kindness shown by the C.P.R. men, engineers and firemen he arranged to give all above mentioned nitroba complimentary tickets, also to give 25% of the net proceeds, after deducting hall and local expenses only; they pay all expenses in connection with the show. This ought to be very appreciated by our citizens, and should turn out each night in full and at the same time help a good cause and show our appreciation of the C.P.R. employees. All outside of C.P.R. employees admission 50 cents, children 25 cents, and without extra charge at Rola's store.

Mr. Neeland left for Ft. William on Tuesday.

Mr. R. Bogue has had the interior of his store improved and repaired.

Don't miss hearing Miss McKnight, the Canadian elocutionist.—*Greenfield Sun.*

Dr. Size, Dentist, will be in Moose Jaw Jan. 27th to 29th instead of the usual dates. 28 29.

Miss McKnight captivates her audience. Her numbers are admirably selected and executed with finish and skill.—*Montreal Press.*

Mrs. Flora McVior-Craig charmingly sang an old Scotch ballad, "Coming Through the Rye," and was recalled four times.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Mr. Gass is pushing the work on the new Union bank building and it is expected that the bank will be open for business in a short time.

On Saturday last Mr. Hitchcock received word that Mrs. Hitchcock, who is visiting in New York, was seriously ill, and left on the evening train to join her.

The hockey match on Tuesday was won by the Club team by 11 to 0. Mr. R. L. Slater entertained the victors to an oyster supper at his residence after the match.

An inquest was held over the death of one of the victims of the recent London disaster, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that the sad occurrence was purely accidental.

The Rev. James Williams, Incumbent of Whitewood, will take charge of the services at St. John's church, next Sunday. There will be a celebration of the Holy Eucharist after Mattins at 11 a.m.

The Locomotive Fireman's Magazine comes to hand with the January number much improved in style and appearance. The improvements in the magazine keep pace with the growth of the brotherhood.

Owing to the fine weather of this winter the Roche Perce coal mining companies have found it necessary to discharge a large number of men. About a score of miners passed through last week and more are expected.

Mr. Robt. Snodice has secured the lot next to Ostrander's boarding house and has moved on to it a warehouse which he purchased from Mr. Gass. His intention is to improve the building and fit it up as a hall to be used for a Salvation Army barracks and other purposes.

Rev. T. Ferrier, of Moose Jaw, will deliver a lecture on "The Philosophy of Failure," in the Rose Valley school house on Thursday evening, the 27th inst. No fee will be charged but a collection in aid of the superannuation fund of the Methodist Church will be taken.—*Indian Head Vindicator.*

The shareholders and patrons of the Regina creamery are about to hold a meeting to consider the propriety of building a new creamery. The present building, a portion of the Territorial exhibition, is not suitable for the new churn about to be erected, and considerable difficulty has been experienced in regard to water.

In our report of the annual meeting last week we misquoted Councillor Hannah in regard to the dog tax. Mr. Hannah is not in favor of raising the tax, but moved for its reduction a few years ago. We also neglected to state that of the amount spent under the supervision of the Board of Works, a large sum was devoted to repairs to Manitoba and High Street bridges, which rendered the expenditure for sidewalks and other improvements comparatively small.

Insp. Strickland of the N.W.M.P. arrived on Wednesday from Lake Tagish via the Northern Pacific and Soo railways and spent the day in town as the guest of Conductor Harry Hubbell. Mr. Strickland is in charge of the customs post at Tagish and has twenty men under his command. He reports things booming at the coast and says the thermometer at Tagish registers from 50 to 60 below. Mr. Strickland is on his way to Prince Albert and will return to the Yukon with his wife and family.

**DEATHS.**  
McWILLIAMS.—At Moose Jaw, on Jan. 18th, 1897, Hector L. McWilliams, son of George E. E. and Jane McWilliams, aged 4 months.  
BAPTISM.—At Rabbitt, by Rev. W. Watson, Hector Lorne Williams.

**Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.**  
**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 Years the Standard.

Mr. C. A. W. Stunt paid Lumsden a visit this week.

Messrs. Nicolle and Hamill were in from the Valley this week.

Secure your seats for the concert on Friday next at W. W. Bole's.

A party of seven dog drivers passed through yesterday en route to the Klondyke.

Mr. Moorhouse left on Sunday for Moosomin to let the tenders for the storage of ice.

The subject in the Methodist church on Sabbath evening will be "The Intermediate State, or the Kingdom of the Dead."

Rev. W. H. Brokenshire, lately of Bradalbane, arrived at Estevan on 1st January and takes charge of the Presbyterian work there.

Don't forget the concert in the town hall on Friday evening next, 28th inst. Mrs. McVior-Craig and Miss McKnight are giving it.

A rumor has reached town of the ill treatment of a Barnardo boy in the Coventry settlement. Const. Parry left to day to investigate.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Baker and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Simpson were in Regina on Wednesday and were among the guests at the annual ball of the Wascana Club.

Mr. Seymour Green received a telegram yesterday from Medicine Hat stating that a successful operation had been performed upon Mrs. Porter, his mother in law, and that she is now recovering.

Basil Rorison, a brother of H. U. Rorison of this place was killed by a premature explosion while blasting near his home at Loughborough, B.C. He had been a resident of the mining province for fourteen years.

Nearly three hundred and fifty in invitations have been issued for the Moose Jaw Rifle Association ball to be held at the dining hall on Thursday, Feb. 10th. This year the music will be furnished by the Medicine Hat string band. The programme has underwent considerable change and the committees in charge will spare no pains to make the ball the most successful ever held.

A meeting of the Executive of the Territorial Grand Association, Patrons of Industry, was held at the Aberdeen last Saturday. Preliminary arrangements were made for a grand convention to be held at Regina about the middle of February. Full particulars as to propositions to be submitted for the advancement of the order will be made known to the Associations and friends of the cause by circular.

Commissioner Herchmer, Inspector Baker and Staff Sgt. Mathews, V.S., were in town on Saturday and Monday for the purpose of buying ponies and dogs for the Yukon. They secured fifteen ponies and John Schenck's mule, and also five dogs, the principal one being Mr. Harry Bates's thoroughbred Newfoundland for which they paid \$25.00. The others were purchased for five and six dollars each. Mr. Bates intends importing another thoroughbred.

The following are among those who registered at the C.P.R. Dining hall during the week: W. Lawson, St. Catharines; A. Foster, H. J. Sullivan, Jno. J. Bums, Jno. Dunlop, R. Norton, J. Holden and wife, W. S. Rough, Winnipeg; A. F. Willoughby, New Westminster; C. E. Coleman, Moosomin; R. C. Davis, Quebec; Jas. Seymour, Berlin; Geo. E. Gilroy, London; C. H. S. Bamford, Toronto; Jno. Steadard, Calgary; J. A. Palmer, Maple Creek.

Norman Campbell, formerly of the Indian Department, Regina, and one of the Capital lacrosse players, who, with Tom Hourie, went to the Klondyke last spring has written to say that he is working on a claim for \$1.50 an hour. Four is \$2.00 a pound, but Norman took a year's provisions with him so he does not at present suffer from high prices. Next spring he will go prospecting. Tom Hourie has also been heard of as having shot a moose for which he got \$600.

**Fresh : White .. FISH ..**

**In Any Quantity Can be Had From**

**CHAS. REID,**  
Swift Current, Assiniboia.

**BOAR FOR SERVICE**

Thoroughbred Timworth Bear (pedigree No. 78) for service on 1st 1925. Terms \$1.50 payable at time of service. Return privileges if necessary. R. McARTNEY, Moose Jaw. 27-32p.

**OFFICIAL TIME WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c**

## E. A. BAKER & CO.

Has just received....

- 1 Car of Winter Apples.
- 1 Car Groceries.
- 1 Car Rolled Oats.
- 1 Car Windsor Salt.
- 1 Car Prince Albert Flour.

To arrive next week....

- 1 Car of Feed Corn.
- 1 Car of Feed Oats.

**OUR STOCK OF 'XMAS FRUIT IS NOW COMPLETE, LIKEWISE ALL OTHER LINES.**

Ask to see our new import of Golden Age Tea.

## HARDWARE.

In our hardware department skaters and curlers will find a complete assortment

OF

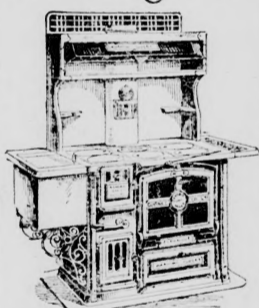
Skates and Skate Repairs.  
Curling Brooms, &c.

Gentlemen Only!

Call and inspect our new stock of PIPES.

Special prices on large purchases given on all lines and all goods sold at the lowest price consistent with sound business principles.

## Steel Range No. 2



We purpose if we receive sufficient number of orders to ship in a car of our Cast and Steel Ranges in April. All customers ordering in time for this car will get the advantage of the car rate on freight. Prices and terms may be obtained from our local agent.

**CURNEY-FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED.**

Jno. Brass, Agt.

## .. FURNITURE ..

We have on hand a large stock of furniture consisting of

- Bedroom Suits, . . .
- Sideboards, . . .
- Tables of all kinds.
- Parlor Cabinets, . . .
- Chairs (wooden and upholstered) . . .
- Wool Mattresses, . .
- Spring Mattresses, . .
- Iron Beds, Etc., Etc.

Also a large stock of picture frames, mouldings and paper racks.

**John Bellamy.**

Undertaking Supplies.

## TEACHER WANTED.

Teacher wanted for Westview school for a term of eight or nine months, duties commencing March 1st 1898. State salary and qualifications. Apply to J. ARMSTRONG, Secy, Caron, Assa. 27-3p.

**WAGHORN'S GUIDE** & TRAVEL AND BUSINESS 50c

## 1898 1899

## J. A. HEALEY & CO.

**WE BEGAN** business in Moose Jaw in 1897 believing that there was an opening for enterprise and honesty of purpose. "Good Value" has been our motto. The crowds at the store at the end of the year is abundant proof that our efforts have been appreciated. The compliments of the Season have been exchanged. Health is in the air. Happiness and prosperity come to those who are at peace with their store-keepers and get best value for their money.

For 1898 we are, yours truly,

**J. A. Healey & Co.**

## Hitchcock and McCulloch,

**Bankers and Financial Agents.**  
Moose Jaw, Assiniboia.

Five per cent. interest allowed on Deposit accounts. Current accounts conducted on favorable terms. Collections solicited. Prompt returns. Drafts and Cheques bought and sold. Correspondents:—Bank of Montreal.

## 'Xmas 1897. New Year '98. OCTAVIUS FIELD

**WHOLESALE DEALER & IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.**

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Claret, Scotties, Benedictines, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 10 o'clock.

**Octavius Field.**

## THE GOODS YOU WANT.

**Holiday Jewelry! We Have It!**  
**IN EVERY LINE AND STYLE.**

Set with Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, and other stones. The newest goods on the market. We also have a nice line of watches, silverware and gold spectacles. Call early and see our bargains.

**J. U. MUNNS.**

Sole agent for Bell Organs and Pianos.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

In the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, to wit:

By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, at the suit of W. J. Reid and Company, plaintiffs, and Isabella M. Chalmers, defendant, and to me directed against the lands of Isabella M. Chalmers, I have seized and taken into execution the following lands, name ly: Lot number seventeen (17), in block number one hundred and twenty-four (124), as laid down and marked on the registered plan of the town of Moose Jaw in the North-West Territories of Canada.

Situated on the said lot is one two-story store, first story built of stone and upper story of brick material, and on the rear of lot is one frame stable and carriage house, which I will offer for sale on Saturday, the second day of April, 1898, at my office in the Court House, Moose Jaw, N.W.T., at the hour of twelve o'clock noon. Terms Cash.

Deputy Sheriff's office, Moose Jaw, Assiniboia, December 28th, 1897.

**BENJAMIN FLETCHER,**  
Deputy Sheriff.

## In Full Swing

**Our Great Clearing Sale is now in Full Swing & all taking advantage of it are saving 10 to 25 per cent.**

We have still a number of Men's and Boys' Ulsters, Overcoats and Pea Jackets and are now giving great discounts off these goods; also a very large line of Men's heavy all-wool smocks which we are clearing out at cost.

Suitings are right in it this month and our stock is fast being reduced.

Men's fur coats, caps and all other lines of fur goods are now being sold at prices never before known.

A large range of Men's, Boys', Women's, Misses' and Children's felt boots and slippers to select from at your own prices.

Our stock must be reduced this month and we intend giving our customers the benefit of the sacrifice. Call and see our goods and get prices and we are satisfied you will be convinced that we can sell you goods cheaper than you can buy elsewhere. Always a pleasure to show goods.

**M. J. MacLEOD.**

**WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL AND BUSINESS 50c**